Translated by ...
Sura's Place
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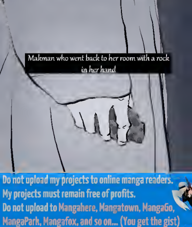
Makman who went back to her room with a rock in her hand

Do not upload my projects to online manga readers.
My projects must remain free of profits.
Do not upload to Mangahere, Mangatown, MangaGo, MangaPark, Mangafox, and so on... (You get the gist)
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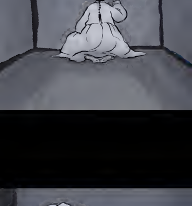
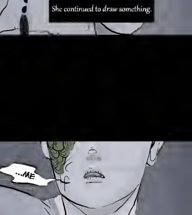

started to draw something on an old wall in her room.
바삭...

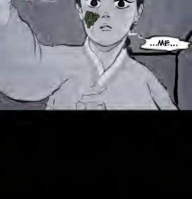
바악—

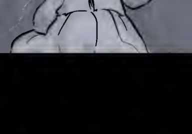
Without eating

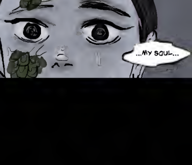
Without sleeping

Without resting


박—
바삭—
She continued to draw something.

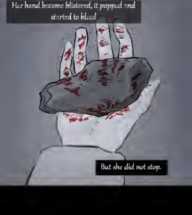






SPARE ME

Repeating the same sentences, she continued to draw.


Her hand became blistered, it popped and started to bleed
But she did not stop.

바악—

박—

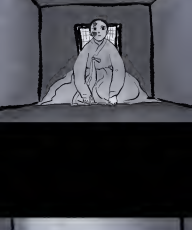
박—

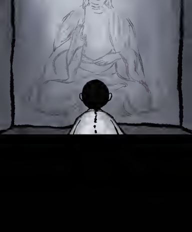
바악—

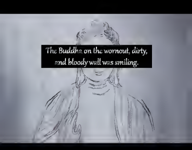
박—

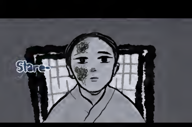
박—..

After roughly a week






The Buddha on the wornout, dirty, and bloody wall was smiling.

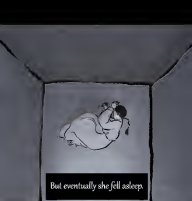


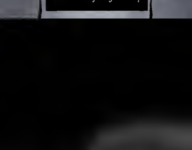
She wanted to continue to stare at the Buddha.

However, her eyes would not stay open.

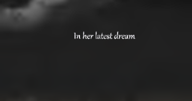
Fearing to sleep

She resisted with all her might.


But eventually she fell asleep.



In her latest dream


There was no Jin-Hong

No Gods of mountains

No bloody pool

And her body did not crumble.

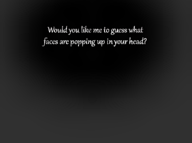
However, instead, it was dark.

The mind The darkness_2

The darkness told her

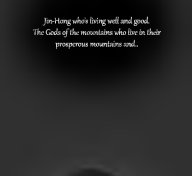
Would you like me to guess what faces are popping up in your head?

Makman replied.



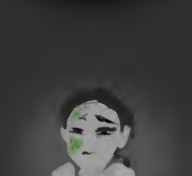
But the darkness continued

Jin-Hong who's living well and good. The Gods of the mountains who live in their prosperous mountains and..



You still recall their faces.

Your nemeses are living so well, but why are you in such great fears and suffer as a result? That is ~ so unfair, isn't it?

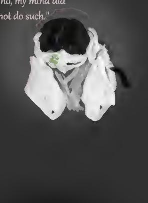


Think hard and again. Think hard why you were given a new life.

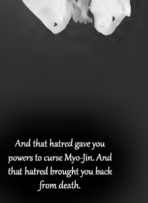
Remember the mind that brought you back.

Remember the hatred that made you cast such a powerful curse on Myo-Jin

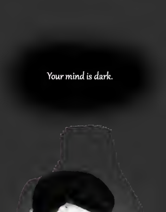
"No, no, my mind did not do such."



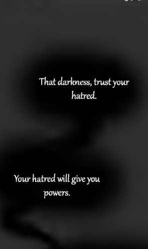
It is true.
When you died, you were full of black darkness called hatred.



And that hatred gave you powers to curse Myo-Jin. And that hatred brought you back from death.



Your mind is dark.



That darkness, trust your hatred.

Your hatred will give you powers.

Your nemeses will be powerless while you confront them.

Let them face the same death as you had! Stab their hearts while they cower in fear!

Like so, you will kill your nemeses and uou will gain a new life.

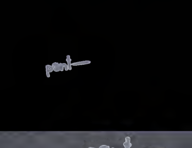
Your hatred will revive you.

Trust your darkness.

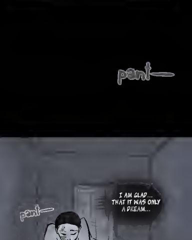
In your heart, there is very big and handsome darkness.

Dark... and darker!

Dark ... and darker!



pant—



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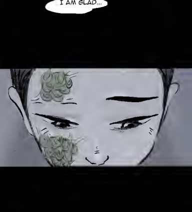
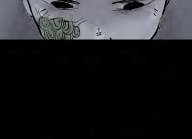
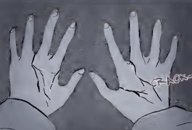
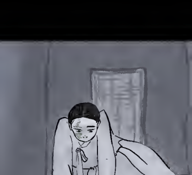
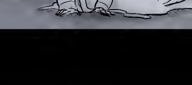

pant—
I AM GLAD... THAT IT WAS ONLY A DREAM...

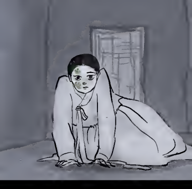
I AM GLAD...

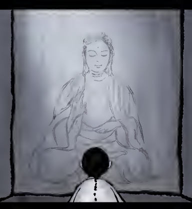


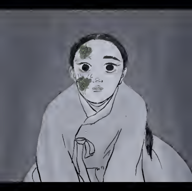


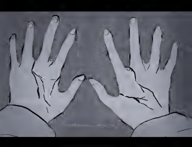


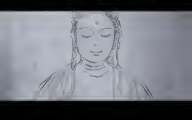


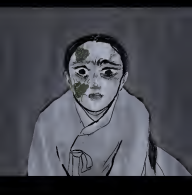


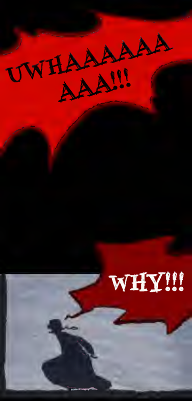


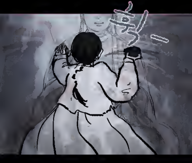


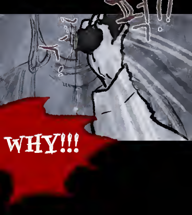


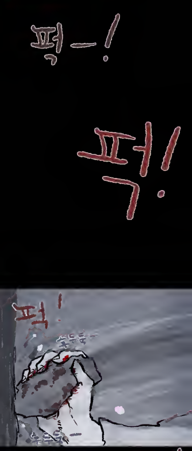


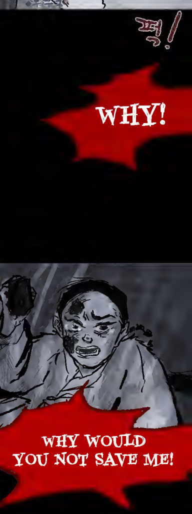


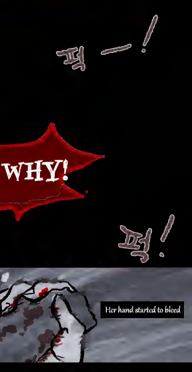

UWHAAAAAAAAA!!!
WHY!!!



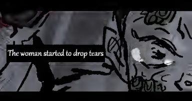




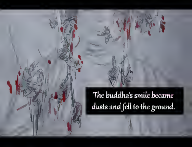

퍽!
WHY!
WHY WOULD YOU NOT SAVE ME!



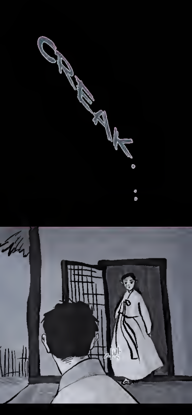
Her hand started to bleed



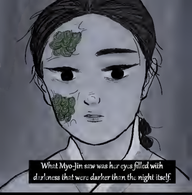
The woman started to drop tears

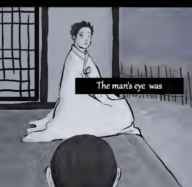


The buddha's smile became dusts and fell to the ground.

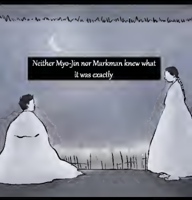


When the small door to her room opened again


What Myo-Jin saw was her eyes filled with darkness that were darker than the night itself.


The man's eye was

mysteriously disturbed to see her in such a status.


Neither Myo-Jin nor Markman knew what it was exactly

But probably it was something called "Sadness".

Translated by ...
Sura's Place
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The Chronicle of Myo-Jin

Story/Art_Jellybean
Background/Color Assistant_Lee Si-An

Season 2 / End

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[모진전 1] 전국서점(온/오프라인) 판매중
[부록] 작가후기, 웹툰리그/베스트도전 그림 수록.